*La.* Doeſt graunt me hedgehog, then God grant me too
Thou maieſt be damned for that wicked deed.
Oh he was gentle, milde, and vertuous.
*Glo.* The fitter for the king of heauen that hath him.
*La.* He is in heauen, where thou ſhalt neuer come.
*Glo.* Let him thanke me that holpe to ſend him thither,
For he was fitter for that place then earth.
*La.* And thou vnfit for any place but hell.
*Glo.* Yes one place elſe, if ye will heare me name it.
*La.* Some dungeon. *Glo.* Your bed-chamber.
*La.* Ill reſt betide the chamber where thou lieſt.
*Glo.* So will it Madame, till *I* lie with you.
*La.* *I* hope ſo.
*Glo.* *I* know ſo, but gentle Ladie Anne,
To leaue this kind incounter of our wits,
And fall ſomewhat into a ſlower methode:
Is not the cauſer of the time-leſſe deaths
Of theſe Plantagenets, Henry and Edward,
As blamefull as the executioner?
*La.* Thou art the cauſe, and moſt accurſt effect.
*Glo.* Your beautie was the cauſe of that effect.
Your beautie which did haunt me in my ſleepe,
To vndertake the death of all the world,
So *I* might reſt that houre in your ſweet boſome.
*La.* If I thought that, *I* tell thee homicide,
Theſe nailes ſhould rend that beautie from my cheekes.
*Glo.* Theſe eies could neuer endure ſweet beauties wrack,
You ſhould not blemiſh them if I ſtood by:
As all the world is cheared by the Sunne,
So *I* by that, it is my day, my life.
*La.* Black night ouerſhade thy day, and death thy life.
*Glo.* Curſe not thy ſelfe faire creature, thou art both.
*La.* I would *I* were to be reuengde on thee.
*Glo.* It is a quarrel moſt vnnaturall,
To be reuengde on him that loueth you.
*La.* It is a quarrell iuſt and reaſonable,
To be reuengd on him that ſlew my husband.
*Glo.* He that bereft thee Lady of thy husband,
Did it to helpe thee to a better husband.

*La.* His

Line 24. one hour. 29 Sonne.
Line 9 if you—. 15 this keen—.